

## Filthee

Otep

lying naked  
alone on the bathroom floor  
evacuating pain, fear....  
no more

and I can't get his scent off me

she wants to be a messiah  
without the crucifixion  
she wants to fuck delilah  
without samson's intervention  
she wants to be a deity and rule us everyday  
and punish the whores of your rich gods and the martyrs that they slay  
she wants to see galaxies  
all the planets and the stars  
she wants to be a fallen angel without their swollen scars

she's unclean  
unclean  
fillthee  
and I can't get his scent off me  
unclean  
unclean  
fillthee  
and I can't get his scent off me

she wants to free the kingdom  
be worshipped by the earth  
she wants to be the prophet  
for ten times what shes worth  
she wants to break free from eve  
and leave them all behind  
to be born again in the thrill of sin  
and revive her dying mind  
she wants to stand  
rape the king  
slaughter the daughter and kill everything  
burn the world and let her soul be free and ignite  
the nebulas of eternity

unclean  
unclean  
fillthee  
and I can't get his scent off me  
unclean  
unclean  
fillthee  
and I can't get his scent off me

don't touch me there  
oh, I know you're scared  
kill the need in me  
and I'll remain

unclean  
unclean  
fillthee

and I can't get his scent off me  
unclean  
unclean  
fillthee  
and I can't get his scent off me

why should I be afraid?  
it's not the first time I've tasted pain  
why should I be afraid?  
it's not the first time I've tasted pain  
run!run!

and i can't get his scent off me